



# FAT



## オガツカズオ

Kazuo Ogatsu





But again,  
filing does that  
nightmare keep  
coming back?



Heh.



Shit... What  
the hell is  
happening  
to me?





My 44th night  
emission in a  
row...



You got to  
prepare a  
meal for  
them.



Oh, right



Where're  
you  
from?



Answer!

Answer!



Oh my!  
You're  
really  
fabulous!

No, Mom.  
Here is your  
son, Fabulous!



Have you  
ever, Susan? Is  
it me or have  
you gotten  
bigger over  
night?



She's mis-  
taking me  
for my late  
father  
again.

Oh,  
Mom...



Stop  
talking me  
like that,  
Darling...

No, but that  
can't be! My  
fabulous is still in  
grade school!



It seems  
that she's  
mistaking  
my wife  
Tance for  
a private  
nurse as  
well.



Her awful  
cooking made  
me throw up  
every time.

I told you  
we should  
just fire  
her...



Wonderful,  
these are  
my favorite  
dishes!

You always  
make the  
best meals!

I don't have a  
single clue of  
where she may be.

Five months  
have passed  
since Jane's  
sudden dis-  
appearance.



Or did  
something  
happen to  
her?

You  
don't  
know.



Did she hate  
nursing my son  
enough to wish  
that she'd pack  
her bags and  
leave without a  
word?



May I look  
at that?

The detec-  
tive doesn't  
seem to have  
a clue to her  
whereabouts either.



You, please  
continue  
your search.  
We can't  
wait here.

I don't want  
to file a  
missing  
person  
report yet.





That isn't  
a human  
child, if  
you ask  
me.

Could that  
thing give  
me the scraps  
that the bird  
is in?



That  
thing,  
look.

Looks like  
some sort  
of small  
room.

Even if it  
is, it's still a  
bit of an  
example



Have you  
noticed that  
I've gained  
weight  
recently?

Say.

Don't  
try.

It resembles  
that white  
monster in  
my dream,  
somehow it  
resembles  
some of  
well.









Does it tell me  
she's found  
me about  
us?



and I was  
wondering  
if something  
had happened  
to her

Maybe I  
heard  
something  
from her for a  
while now...

Oh, that.  
Well, then  
should I  
put it...



Right.



I'll explain you  
as soon as  
there's some  
thing else.



I don't talk  
anymore of  
anything as a  
journey ahead.



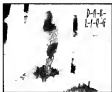
And  
sometimes  
these  
dreams...



I've been  
dreaming  
about her in  
the recently  
you know.



Well, I sure  
hope she's  
okay, but I've  
got a bad  
feeling...









Oh, my  
dear, lying  
brother-in-  
law.

You know  
about  
huson's  
pregnancy?

?

There could a  
pregnant woman  
with a big stomach  
travel in company?

For example the  
fact that I have my  
sister's clothes on  
right now.

There are  
many things  
we should  
talk about.

Oh it look  
good in  
there?

What  
do you  
say?





We once  
lost it once...



Have you  
been feeling  
some weird  
discrete  
twitch?

Let  
me...



Not?



My sister  
was there,  
naked...

Always took  
place on a  
bamboo  
grove...



What?!



And then, this  
white thing  
began to grow  
out her mouth,  
little by little...

She just sat  
there motion-  
less with her  
missing eyes.



kill me,  
why?



Why does it feel  
like who had  
to do it?



Why couldn't it be  
from from my  
sister who  
had to get an  
abortion?

I've been  
thinking  
about some  
thing...

kill me?



If only she  
weren't there...  
I see...

What does my  
sister know that I  
don't? Why did it  
only look out for  
her?



That's just  
the way I  
am... Haha...



O-don't  
tell me...

Haha  
Haha  
...



Hahaha,  
I'm talking  
garbage  
aren't I?

Haha  
that's not  
funny...



But even she  
doesn't seem to  
understand.

I've always only  
got the short  
end of the stick...  
Klump.



Tomoka...  
She couldn't  
have...!?



I've never  
killed her  
that much...



It



Can I ask you  
something?





「フ」









Yes, we  
managed to  
finish it with  
a few delays.

Hells. Yes,  
that's right,  
sir...



They found  
Tomoe's  
corpus in  
that bamboo  
grove.



My mother has  
been taken to  
hospital for a  
psychiatric  
examination

appears to be a  
type of madness  
that grows parasiti-  
cally on the shadows  
in her mind.  
And...

Sir, sir. It seems  
that the victim  
was pregnant  
for thing that  
grows out her  
crotch...



and her  
necrosis  
seems to be  
progressing  
nicely.

According to the  
detective, she's  
caring well there...

...and...



For some reason,  
they don't let me  
see her no matter  
how many times I  
ask to



could I get a  
group (mat) for  
fresh again.  
could I?

Yes...

My mother is  
supposedly  
growing fat  
very quickly  
these days...



The End